

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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The Belleville Institution.

Acting under an inspiration, begotten by a perusal of a copy of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the writer of this article, deemed that a description of the above named "Institution" for the Deaf and Dumb, might not come amiss, and, while filling a portion of your columns, it would, at the same time, prove of interest to your many readers, giving them an insight into the workings of this Canadian centre of "Deaf-Mute" education, and distributing the knowledge that, in the respect of looking after the "so afflicted," the Ontario Government, merits the approbation of all right-thinking people. Their efforts for the amelioration of the conditions of our unfortunate "Insane," are on a par—commensurate with the population of any government on the face of the globe. The Institutions for this latter class of persons, having received the highest approval of the Commission of Inquiry, appointed some few years ago by the English Government, for the purpose of ascertaining the best methods for the intelligent and humane treatment of the Insane, as well as into the systems in operation on this and the European continent. It was the unanimous opinion of the Commission that, in all respects the Canadians were second to none, or, in other words, they were on a par with the very best governed Institutions on either continent. I may chronicle the fact that, at this writing, they have in no way degenerated. Large sums are spent annually, not only in maintenance, but for progressive methods in treatment, and for additional buildings. The particular building, which we propose to deal with, is situated on the shore of the Bay of Quinte (Kanta), and is built on ground elevated some fifty feet above the water level. In architectural treatment the building partakes of the 18th century gothic style, and, in plan, it presents a parallelogram with all its faces broken. This breaking of straight lines, permits the introduction of angles and gables, and enables the architect to exercise his taste, and present to the eye a structure pleasing in all its lines; a gratifying success has been made of the principal facade in this instance. A main central tower, supported on each side with a wing, joining an annex at each end, forms, from its length as well as its height, a conspicuous feature in the landscape, presenting at the same time an object of enquiry as to its purpose, to the many travellers who, by boat, compass the distance between town and town, city and city, as they exist and flourish on the stretch of land lying between the prominent cities of Toronto and Montreal, and adjacent to the waters of lake Ontario. The Bay of Quinte, (Kante) is but a fresh water estuary, or, arm of lake Ontario, and divides Prince Edwards County from the mainland thereby rendering it a peninsula. It is of various widths, and about 90 miles in length. It has recently been connected with the main waters of Ontario, at its upper end, by means of a canal intersecting the ground at that extremity. The scenery, along the bay, is equal at many points to that of the famed Hudson River, and, at the right and left, as well as directly opposite our objective point, it presents a most picturesque appearance. Many "islands" dot its waters. The site selected for the Institution could hardly have been bettered, in so far as the health of its inmates are concerned,—its position as a landmark, and its ease of access both by water and rail. Some eight-three acres of land are attached to the Institution, and, the farmer and his assistants find their time fully occupied in the cultivation of grain and root crops. The vegetable portion is under the immediate care of the gardener, in addition to the ornamental, but his success in the latter line is a limited one, owing to the nature of the soil and its proximity to the rock substructure. The large expanse of ground to the front of the building, has many trees of stunted growth interspersed thereon, through which serpentine roadways lead up to the front. Internally, the building contains the usual and necessary offices, class rooms, library, sitting and dining rooms, refectories, dormitories, chapel, etc. The economical portion is attended to by the Bursar, storekeeper, and assistants, together with their more intermediate accessories, in the persons we might well denominate the queens of the oven and the frying pan; not forgetting that man of peace (piece) who

moulds the loaves, and consequently the destiny of the partakers thereof. His mute assistants feel like sponging each day, and, no doubt, when their task is done, they feel airy and light at their successful conclusion, like the flour they have been manipulating. Nor must we forget the knights of the tongs, the shovels, and the fire irons, worthier knights of the furnace it would be hard to find, their long and unbroken devotion to their gastronomic instincts, has led them, during the last 20 years, to furnish the necessary steam to cook the victuals, which they surround three times daily, and, judging by appearance, with marked success on that line. The steam laundry, situate immediately over the boiler room, is furnished with the appliances for the successful workings of this most necessary department, of this and all institutions where people daily eat and sleep. In instances like the present, it answers the double purpose of lessening labor, and assisting in the economical running of the Institution. It likewise becomes an instrument of education to many of the inmates, perfecting them in this branch of domestic economy, and rendering them fit assistants, in similar establishments now in operation in all one cities. In proximity to the main building, stands a newly built "Ice House" with an internal refrigerator, in which will be stored the dressed meats and other substances, not specially adapted to holding their own in warm weather, and, is, therefore, supplementary to the large "Ice Box," which is directly under the control of the queen of the kitchen. It is not necessary to describe the lodges, the engineers and farmers residences, the barns, grapiery, etc., suffice it, they are portions of the establishment which could not be omitted from the general economy and its efficient workings. The afflicted people for whom our good and liberal government so freely provides, number at this writing some 248 souls, and their education, bodily wants, and requisite superintendence, necessitate the employment of some 21 persons. This is inclusive, from Superintendent, and teachers, down to the farmer and assistants. The inmates (mutes) range in age from 7 years to 18 years for females, and, from 8 years to 24 for males. The bright intelligence and engaging manners of the pupils, especially the girls, renders sympathy for their silence a most acute feeling, and it leads to the hope that science, in the near future, will, through the instrumentality of electricity, effect at least an amelioration of their condition? "Bye the bye." Has Mr. Edison ever paid any attention to the matter? Could he not be induced to attempt an auriphone with a sensitive (for want of a better word) web, with attachments, leading into and in contact with the tympanum. A something on this line might effect this most desirable requisite. Such an instrument, unlike the newly-fledged emanation from the "press," would certainly fill a long felt want. Such an invention, giving hearing and consequently speech, to tens of thousands of human beings, would, be a God-inspired and directed work, and those tens of thousands would bow their hearts in daily thankfulness to the Almighty, who permitted a creature of his, using the powers, the gift of the Creator, to become instrumental in the making of the Deaf to hear, and the Dumb to speak. But we digress. The "girls," in mental capacity, are fully the equals of their co-inmates, the "boys," and, are not many points behind their more boisterous and hoydenish sisters of the "wagging tongue" in their mental attainments. The employed "silent" teachers, demonstrates that the assertion is not strained. The curriculum followed, is that of the public schools, in so far as possible, with the additional classes, in "articulation." Perspective and object drawing secures attention, so also does "fancy work," at the hands of the female pupils, while others, under careful and judicious superintendence, make, alter and repair, the various garments, the requisites of female attire. In this way then, is head and hand cultivated. In this way is the Institution saved a large expenditure, and, by such system are the girls fitted, in a measure, to combat the evils of poverty, and rendered able, and, I trust, willing to earn their own livelihood, should circumstances call on them to so do. Nor are the girls the

only recipients of mechanical instruction. The boys, who make the admirable boots and shoes for the "Institution"—of officers and inmates, demonstrated to the writer's personal observation that they also, were fitting themselves for a "wrestle" with the world's buffeting purveyors on that line. Nor are their efforts limited to the wants of the Institution. Those young shoemakers, improve themselves, on shaping the leather required for the 700 inmates of the Asylum for the Insane, situate at Toronto and Mimico. In this way, again, is the head and hand directed to exert their usefulness, and the result a formation of tradesmen, able to cope with the fellow man and place themselves as willing workers in the fight for distinction as wage-earners in this prolific land. Others again, who have a taste for carpenter's and joiner's ranks, become assistants to the capable man, who holds that position at the Institution. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is not the motto of the Institution. Could many of my readers witness the quiet play of the girls, and their happy faces, they would at once conclude that their tasks were no bugbear to them, and, though away from home and kindred, they were reconciled to and pleased with their surroundings. But, with all the care of officers and teachers. Nature will have its outbursts, and, piteous indeed is the wailing of a child, bidding adieu to its parents, the heartstrings are pulled with emotion, the eyes shed their tears, and the sobs are irrepressible. May we not justly conclude that, in the absence of hearing, the feelings become, at times, more acute than they would if the senses all had play and speech were freely indulged in. Who is it that doth not remember—and feel thankful for that memory—the kind and loving utterances of a parent, a wife, a husband, a brother or sister, or that of some dear and honored friend, when bidding us a fond and perhaps a last adieu. We reflect on those words, we treasure them in our heart's core, and oftentimes, they become to us a "beacon of light," warning us against self-indulgence or urging us to beware of the broad and crooked path of sin, thus leading our minds to the converse path, that of, "the way, the truth and the life." Of this comfort, those devoid of hearing, therefore speech, are largely deprived. But we forget (disremember) our subject, "play." Come with me in spirit and imagination to the football ground, witness the effort of that lad, he rushes, bounds and jumps, endeavoring to meet the ball in mid air, and direct its course to his opponents goal with his hand. He misses; immediately a foot is seen to rise, and the ball speeds on its way; before it reaches the ground it receives a lateral kick, its course is turned, again another foot acts as its outsole, breast high it is met, a grand rush from all sides is made, two, three or four of the contestants are forced to make lawn rollers of their bodies; they rise with rapidity, the ball is back again; see that lad giving his opponent the hip, so over he goes, and the lad who follows at his heels pitches on top, rolls over, and both are up and after the ball, faster indeed than we can describe. Ho! a foul, arms are instantly elevated, some gesticulation follows, the point is admitted and arranged, the ball is kicked off, and all are after it once more. Who says this is not play? Yea, play with a spirit, and devoid of that intemperance and uncalled for exhibition of temper, which we have occasionally seen displayed on the playground. Here, the object is play, and bruises, hurts and falls are accepted as contingencies of the game. Each one bears his mishaps as best he can, and each one knows that a hurt obtained is not due to wilfulness or design on the part of the giver, and therefore, animosities are not created nor ill temper at a mishap indulged in. This self control is a pleasing attribute of the mute at all times, and is a something which those more fully endowed should at all times endeavor to attain. The Bay of Quinte affords an ice field beyond compare for the indulgence of "ice-boat sailing," and what we may here term its concomitant—ice-skating. On this field, the larger boys are permitted to indulge their inclination, while the smaller boys and girls have a "rink" provided for the same

purpose. Baseball and lacrosse receive a due share of attention at the proper season. Here, again, the Government wisely shows its liberality in assuming the cost of the recreation pursuits indulged in, thereby administering to the health and comfort of the inmates. I am pleased to record that, in this respect, the office of Physician to the Institution is, at times, a sinecure. This position is largely due to the exercise of unbounded care and attention on the part of the several officers, whose duty it is to look after this portion of the internal economy. We much fear that we are trespassing too largely, but we know that, were we to here conclude, leaving so many points of interest as yet remain untouched upon, we would be guilty of a possible charge of only half doing our work. We pick up and look over a copy of the JOURNAL at hand, and conclude to go on, believing that "held over" will not displace articles of interest, on other lines, in whatever issue, you, Mr. Editor, may be pleased to cull this description. Thanksgiving Day (November 12th) this year, was hailed with delight by the mutes of the Institution. The day itself proved to be of the class which especially at this time of the year the "heart wisheth for." Its recurrence afforded the writer an opportunity of witnessing the social demeanor of the mutes; for on the evening of that day, the inmates were treated to the customary feast, and the intervals were filled by games of button, drop the handkerchief (it should be called "follow me boys"), scorn, etc., and not the least among them, the great "spook" dance, in which some sixty of the silent ones represented the spirits returned from a better world. Perhaps it was curiosity on their part, to view the position of mundane things, which induced their return; if so, I presume they were edified, and I should be inclined to say that, viewing the company then present, their conclusions must have led them to believe that a good share of happiness and contentment remained, and that mother earth was not a bad place to live in, provided we had a proper charity to our fellow man, and that we sought, as we passed on our way from youth to age, to tread the path known as the righteous, which being faithfully traversed, leads to future bliss in God's unknown world, but a world which we believe is sanctified by and with His presence at all times. The eagerness with which the officers and teachers administered to the enjoyment of the pupils, was proof to the observant that interest in the welfare, happiness and contentment of the pupils, was the incentive and not the mere fact of duty, impelled by that circulating force, the "mighty dollar." This statement brings up for consideration, a phase of educational teaching brought under my notice by perusal of a copy of the "American Annals of the Deaf," 1891—in which different methods of imparting instruction to the deaf are outlined, advocated and adhered to, in various institutions. May I, as a non-teacher and novice, presume to say that any and all systems, which can be comprehended by a pupil, should be taught. Especially should attention be given to sign teaching, for therein lies the most expressive language. That system sometimes forms the only means of communication between people of different countries and dialects. What sign could be more expressive than the "shoulder shrug" of the Frenchman? What would Livingstone and Stanley have many times done, when in the heart and wilds of Africa, if the sign-language was not brought into use as a means of request for food, direction, etc., from the tribes of that country? Can any one misinterpret the pointing of a gun to a hostile, the placing of the arrow and drawing of the bow? Such actions bear, where the passions are involved, but one most expressive meaning, and that meaning is covered by the word "death." Leaving writing out of the question, how would the writer interpret the requirements of a mute, or make plain to him his desires, were it not by sign-language (for be it confessed he does not know his finger alphabet). Facial expression is good. It is often indulged in, even by those blessed with speech, and who has not heard of the language of the heart conveyed through the eyes, and blessed are they whose "windows of the soul" speak of love and sympathy with the misfortunes of their fellow man. Teach, therefore, those afflicted that

each movement becomes one of intelligence, enabling a quick perception and rightful interpretation. Lead them not through any restricted path, but minister to their welfare and utility in every possible way? By so doing, you will add to their pleasures, and to your own, by the knowledge of having fulfilled a tiresome, and oftentimes temper-trying duty. I cannot close this article, without recording my appreciation of the courtesy and suavity of Mr. Robert Mathison, who has held the position of superintendent of the Institution for some fifteen years. Such lengthened service is the best guarantee that he is the right man for the place. The Bursar, supervisor and matron. Well, one has but to make a detour of the building, and he will be convinced of the fitness of each individual for the position which they occupy, and seeing them meet, will conclude that harmony prevails throughout the establishments. One word for the teachers, and I conclude. The converse and social intercourse of the "dining table," of which the writer partook for a short time, will prove a pleasant memory, the sparkling wit, the ready reply, the reminiscences of other days, told to in the anecdote, related and retold in sign and finger language, will not be forgotten, and, in days to come, the writer will perhaps repeat to his grandchildren the experience obtained at the Belleville Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. W. J. SMITH.

TEACHING DEAF-MUTES.

Among the attractive exhibits at the Milwaukee exposition, just closed, was an altar of large proportions. Its ornamentation was elaborate and the carving of especial merit. It was duly labeled as a product of the workshops of the St. John's Institute of St. Francis, the existence of which, perhaps, was known to but few of the thousands of people who have viewed the exhibit during their visits at the exposition hall. Yet this institution is one of interest in more than one respect. It is located on the north side of College avenue, in St. Francis, a short distance from the depot and near the college grounds. It is a frame building, two stories high and about 100 feet long, and passers by can easily hear the hum of machinery and other signs of industrial activity. Upon entering it, one sees different kinds of church furniture in the course of construction. He sees in the hands of carpenter, painter or glider, confessionals, baptismal fonts, statues, pulpits and all other kinds of worked used in Catholic churches. The manifold designs present an interesting sight, and none the less so when he is informed that charity brought the establishment into existence and that it is maintained for the purpose of offering opportunities for making a living to that unfortunate class of pupils, which secures its secular and religious training at the St. John's school for deaf-mutes. The question of manual training, which has been agitated during the last few years, and which, after much discussion and hesitancy, seems to gain friends but slowly, could not fail to receive the attention of such an experienced educator as the Rev. M.M. Gerend, the protector of the St. John's institute. His desire to place the institution on a solid basis, conceived the idea of establishing a manufactory of church furniture as an annex to the school, so that the pupils might be offered the opportunity to become skilled workmen before they received their discharge from the school. His reasons for choosing the manufacture of church furniture were many. The industry combines many trades, such as carving, cabinet-making, carpentering, painting, decorating, gilding, drawing, designing. It brings to the institute a class of patrons that would naturally prefer to purchase from an establishment having so laudable an object. These hopes of placing the institute on a solid basis have been fully realized, for its production since February, 1890, represents about \$30,000, and orders are so numerous that it is difficult to fill them. Very expensive work is being done, altars, for example, have been shipped to distant parts, for which \$3,000 was paid. The machinery of the establishment is complete, and was selected with a view of protecting the pupils against harm. The technical director of the institution is Mr. E. Briel-

maier, who enjoys an enviable reputation as an architect and altarpiece. He is assisted by a brother, Mr. J. E. Brielmaier, who is skilled as a carver and as a painter. The room used by the drawing class is supplied with an abundance of models of plaster of paris. After acquiring the rudiments of drawing, they are instructed in the use of paints and in designing. After this they are permitted to use the scroll saw. The variety of carving work is very good, and one is surprised to see the evidence of skill as offered by the designs carved out by some of the boys. Further progress will soon justify their assignment to more severe tasks, such as carving statues. Mr. J. E. Brielmaier is aiming to perfect this branch with the aid of a machine, which is his own invention. The plant, with the stock on hand, represents a value of no less than \$15,000. The late Archbishop Heiss was one of the chief promoters of this enterprise, and one of his last acts was a donation of \$1,000, of the late Father Wisbauer's estate, left to him for charitable distribution. Instruction in religion and secular branches is under the control of Prof. L. W. Mihm, and a girls' class is in charge of a sister of the order of St. Francis. The exercises in the classroom are interesting as well as impressive, and evidences of a most satisfactory progress are not wanting. The girls' class is notable for the large proportion of intelligent faces. They were induced to use the sign language for the prayer, "Our Father," and while their signs are certainly of interest to one who never witnessed their exercises, yet the fervency depicted on every face was so impressive that the novelty is lost sight of. Outside of school hours they are instructed in household duties and learn baking, cooking, sewing and needlework. The institute was founded by the Rev. Theodore Buener in 1876. The building was completed in the summer of 1879, and is large enough for the accommodation of sixty pupils. At present it is being enlarged by the addition of a chapel erected in honor of the memory of Archbishop Heiss. It being a diocesan establishment, deaf-mutes of the archdiocese Milwaukee, if unable to pay the tuition fee of \$10 per month, are admitted upon a certificate testifying to their poverty. Good character is required to be shown by the applicants, and the limit of age is 8 to 25 years. Such are the principal features of this institution. Its importances lies in its humane and charitable object, yet its existence and prosperity exemplifies the blessings of liberty as well. Here we see what the free will of the people may accomplish, without the dictation of an omnipotent state, the idol of those deluded reformers who for want of wisdom propose to substitute power over the people for the free will of the people. —The Milwaukee Journal.

The Scents of Flowers.

In popular acceptance, the soul of the flower resides in its perfume. But certain loveliest flower souls sometimes exercise singular repellances for individuals of the human family. There have been those even who could not endure the fragrance of the rose. To my knowledge one observer finds in the scent of lilacs an unpleasant reminder of the odor of escaping gas. Another makes no distinction between the breath of mignonette and the smell of fresh commeal. To me the scent of the thistle is identical with that of the humble bee sprawling luxuriously among its purple filaments, and the first time the delicate, feathery flower of the beach plum were brought me surely their odor was the same I had noted in downy chicks and nesting birds. Besides the gratification which flowers provide for the sense of sight and the sense of smell, there is another and quite distinct pleasure—that which is conveyed in the contact of a flower; as in a subtle spray of lilacs brushing against your face, the dabbling touches of the snowball, the tender coolness of apple blossoms dashed with rain, the refined sleekness of the lily, which gave an old time poet countenance in describing his lady's hand; so smooth, so white, so soft it was, "as it had worn a lily for a glove." Further tactile differentiation is to be found in the warm, vital and airy touch of the rose (so unlike the quality of the lily petal), in the viscid sultriness of the poppy and petunia, in the tissue thinness

and dryness of the larkspur blossom.—Edith M. Thomas in Atlantic.

Illustrious Smokers.

Nearly all the poets and members of the literary profession have been addicted to tobacco in one form or another. Milton dearly loved his pipe; Addison, Congreve, Philips, Prior, and Steele smoked prodigiously. Sir Walter Scott smoked, and so did Campbell. Beattie, Campbell's biographer, says, "Tobacco pipes mingled with the literary wares which filled every corner of the bard's sanctum." It has also been said of him: "Campbell with lengthy pipe in hand, Seemed like a good in clover." Moore, Byron, Hood, and Carlyle were equally addicted to the "weed." Lord Tennyson is said to be particularly attached to a long churchwarden, a basketful of which is placed by the side of his writing table, while on the other side is a second basket. As soon as a pipe is finished, the poet throws it into the second basket and charges a fresh one, which is treated in precisely the same way when finished with. The philosopher Hobbes smoked to excess and lived to be ninety-two, while Sir Isaac Newton, who was never without his pipe, lived to green old age and never lost but one tooth. Samuel Parr was invariably to be discovered "half hidden by fuliginous smoke a yard or so behind the bowl of a large churchwarden." He smoked everywhere, even in the company of ladies. Twenty pipes of an evening was his limit, and he never wrote well without tobacco. As he lived to the ripe old age of seventy-eight years, it is pretty good proof that immoderate use of tobacco is not fatal.—All the Year Round.

The Sand Blast.

Says the Journal of Science: Among the wonderful and useful inventions of the times is the common blast. Suppose you desire a piece of marble for a gravestone; you cover the stone with a sheet of wax not thicker than a wafer; then you cut in the wax the name, date, etc., leaving the marble exposed. Now pass it under the blast and the sand shall cut it away. Remove the wax and you have the cut letters. Take a piece of French plate glass, say two by six feet, cover it with fine lace, and pass it under the blast, and not a thread of the lace will be injured, but the sand will cut deep into the glass wherever it is not covered by the lace. Now remove the lace and you have a delicate and beautiful figure raised on the glass. In this way beautiful figures of all kind are cut in glass and at small expense. The workmen can hold their hands under the blast without harm, even when it is rapidly cutting away the hardest glass, iron or stone, but they must look out for finger nails, or they will be whittled off right hastily. If they put on steel thimbles to protect the nails it will do but little good, for the sand will soon whittle them away; but if you wrap a piece of cotton around them they are safe. You will see at once the philosophy of it. The sand whittles away and destroys any hard substance—even glass—but does not effect substances that are soft and yielding, like wax, cotton, fine lace, or even the human hand.

OUR PRAYERS.

Art Thou not weary of our selfish prayers? For ever crying, "Help me, save me, Lord!" We stay fenced in by petty fears and cares, Nor hear the song outside, nor join its vast accord. And yet the truest praying is a psalm: "The lips that open in pure air to sing, Make entrance to the heart for health and balm; And so life's urn is filled at heaven's all-brimming spring. Is not the need of other souls our need? After desire the helpful act must go, As the strong wind bears on the winged seed To some bare spot of earth, and leaves it there to grow. Still are we saying, "Teach us how to pray!" O teach us how to love! and then our prayer Through other lives will find its upward way. As plants together seek and find sweet life and air. Thy large bestowing makes us ask for more. Prayer widens with the world through which love flows. Needy, though blest, we throng before Thy door: Let in Thy sunshine, Lord, on all that lives and grows. —Lucy Lavan.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 144th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

As the New Year will be well advanced before copies of the next issue of the JOURNAL reach their destination, we deem it appropriate to take time by the forelock, and wish all the JOURNAL readers "A Happy New Year" in this the last issue of the year 1891, especially so because this paper with its greeting will not be in the hands of the subscribers until 1892 has already arrived.

For twenty years the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has upheld and striven to advance the interests of the deaf. How well it has fulfilled its mission we leave to the consideration of those who read it and know of its efforts and what it has accomplished. There can be no better evidence of its success than the widespread popular appreciation and commendation of its work and aims. That each of its volumes comprises a faithful annual history of the doings of the deaf in general, is a well established fact. During the past year its columns have contained reports of every occurrence of importance that concerns deaf-mutes. The most conspicuous of these, because it is calculated to do the most good, was the conservative and masterly and timely address delivered by President Gallaudet of the National Deaf-Mute College, before a congress of the deaf and teachers of the deaf in Glasgow, Scotland. Reports of all the great gatherings in this country; the convention of the Association for Teaching Speech to the Deaf; the conventions of the deaf in New York, Virginia, Pennsylvania, and Maine; the reunions in Kentucky, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, North Carolina and Wisconsin; all have received attention in the columns of the JOURNAL.

The favorable response to the petition sent by the secretary of the recent International Congress to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, praying that prints of the single-hand manual alphabet be inserted in the text-books of public schools in the State of New York, is another achievement of 1891 that promises much benefit to all who are deaf. So also is the judicious "compulsory education" law passed by the legislature of North Dakota.

Death has been busy among the prominent deaf-mutes, and during 1891 there have passed from the sight of men forever, John Carlin, the eminent artist; George Steenrod, a man of sterling character and a classmate of the first named; Claudius Forrester, principal of the deaf-mute institution at Lyons, France; M. La Croix, who was recording secretary of the Paris Congress of the Deaf; John A. Prince, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College; James S. Wells, principal of the school for colored deaf-mutes in Baltimore, Md.

But the past can not be changed, and those who live must look forward hopefully to the future. Let us hope that the year 1892 will be fraught with blessings and prosperity and marked by still greater progress among the deaf as a class. The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will put forth its strength to encourage and assist whatever gives promise of enhancing the general well-being of deaf-mutes. That is the JOURNAL's aim always. Promises are easily made; their fulfillment is more difficult. Nevertheless the past record of the JOURNAL is sufficient to prove it is not idle talk to say that THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will labor most earnestly and faithfully, most fearlessly and courageously, in the interests of the class for whose benefit it is published.

We acknowledge the receipt of an excellently printed pamphlet containing of the address delivered by Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., before the Second Congress held under the auspices of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, in the Mission Hall of the Glasgow Deaf and Dumb Mission, August 5-7, 1891. The title of the address is "The Combined System of Educating the Deaf." It has been revised and corrected by the author. The pamphlet, which comprises twenty-four octavo pages, is issued by the "Volta Bureau," and contains an explanatory circular which reads as follows:—

"NOTICE.
"The Volta Bureau, having for one of its objects the diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf, will issue occasional publications presenting the views of prominent advocates of the various methods of educating the deaf.
"The Bureau, however, disclaims the endorsement of any of the theories expressed by the authors whose works it may publish.
"In accordance with this principle, the accompanying address by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College is herewith presented with the compliments of the Volta Bureau.
"JOHN HITZ, Superintendent."

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson is expected to give a lecture before the Gallaudet Society in Boston, very soon.

Friends desiring to make a New Year's call on Mrs. C. E. Green and lady friends will please note her address is 175 Division Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D.

Bishop Leonard confirmed two deaf-mutes at Grace Church, Mansfield, O., on Sunday, December 20th, Rev. Mr. Mann interpreting.

Miss Sarah Sturmwald will be pleased to see her friends and acquaintances again on New Year's day at 742 Flushing Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Principal Jenkins, of the New Jersey Institution, took some of his pupils to Englishtown, N. J., on the 23d inst., and gave a very creditable exhibition at a Fair and Bazaar held there in the evening. It consisted of recitations and some tableaux.

On the 21st of December, the happiest deaf-mute in Mountain View, N. J., was Mr. Samuel W. McColland. The cause of this is that his wife presented him with twin girls—one weighs 6 1/4 pounds and the other 7 pounds. Mother and children doing well.

The President of the Gallaudet Society will deliver a religious discourse in the Guild room of the Church of Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, Boston, Mass., next Sunday morning. In the afternoon he will preach to the Salem Society. Mr. A. S. Tutts will conduct the bible-class.

The seventh annual meeting of the Boston Gallaudet Society will be held Wednesday evening, January 6th. The society was organized in 1886 for the moral welfare of the deaf-mutes of Boston and its vicinity. It is non-sectarian and holds religious services and literary meetings. Some of the members belong to different denominations.

Garroted a Deaf-Mute.

Thomas Willis, a deaf-mute, of No. 346 Fifth Street, Brooklyn, spent Christmas with friends at Red Hook Point. He was returning late on Friday night to his home when he was attacked by four footpads in Richard Street, near Conover. They knocked him down and stole his silver watch, a diamond scarf pin and fifty cents in money. Willis went to the Richard Street police station, and after he had written out his statement of the case the police were unable to find the highwaymen.

ELOQUENT SILENCE.

A banquet of the most interesting kind was held last evening at the Grand Vefour restaurant.

A hundred people sat down to table, and they all spoke, but you would not hear a sound. They made speeches full of eloquence after the banquet, and yet the only sound was the applause from those around the table.

It was the annual dinner of the deaf-mutes to celebrate the 179th anniversary of the Abbe de l'Epée.

The president is an American citizen, and among those who sat down were M. and Mme. Ernest Duzzeau, M. and Mme. Onnes, M. and Mme. Henri Genis, M. and Mme. Rene Desperes, M. and Mme. Rene Hirsch, M. Paul Choppin, the sculptor; M. J. Theobald, M. and Mme. Navarin; M. and Mme. Hennequin, M. Henri Gallaudet, editor of the Gazette des Sourds-Muets; M. V. G. Chambellan, M. Theophilus Denis, Mr. Trevet, an American; M. Gillet, secretary of the club of deaf-mutes; Mr. Jacob Alexander, the American portrait-painter; Mr. John Macnaughton, the Canadian landscape artist; and Mr. Nestor Varries, a Greek artist of much talent.

Dr. Warring Wilkinson, director of the Deaf-Mutes' Institution of California, was expected, but sent a letter of regret from Vienna, saying that he was unable to leave that city.

An excellent dinner was served, and after it Mr. Elden, who hails from California, gave an eloquent example of the art of signs, in a speech every point of which was caught up by the audience, and warmly applauded. The others who also spoke in signs were Messrs. V. G. Chambellan, Paul Choppin, Theobald, Ernest Duzzeau, Rene Hirsch, Chomat and Henri Gallaudet.

Toasts were given, drunk and replied to, and the evening was a thoroughly enjoyable one.—Paris edition of the New York Herald, Nov. 30.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Below the Average.

GOOD WORK BY THE LADY STUDENTS.

Items of Interest

(From our College Correspondent.)

Contrary to expectation, the holidays this week have been spent in a manner below the average. No one seemed disposed to be on the move. The leading spirits, upon whose ingenuity and ready wit a large share of our pleasure relies, have been singularly morose. This change is likely due to bad weather. We have not seen Old Sol since Thursday, and at this writing the sky is heavily draped with gray clouds, charged with sleet. A walk outside of the city limits is not at all inviting. What have we to do but stay at home. In the eighties this kind of weather, especially at this time, would be a cause for alarm among the "Preps." The vital surplus of the Freshman and Sophomore would burst forth unawares and the little "Prep" would be the first victim of this unprovoked passion. It is gratifying to know that the days of hazing have passed, without which we cannot be said to be keeping abreast with the progress of civilization.

A chess craze has broken out among the students. Preliminary practice is indulged in every day for the great tournament next Monday. This craze has brought out a surprisingly large number of A 1 players. The old club room has been engaged for the tournament, which will last three days. A chess set has been decided upon as a prize for the winner.

The Columbia Athletic Club football team defeated the All-Washington players on Christmas Day. Individually the players of the All-Washington team did better work, but the lack of the valuable quality of team work cost them the game. Among them were four captains of crack teams. Phil King covered himself with glory. Fully two thousand people, among whom was a large proportion of ladies, saw the game. Taylor, '92, Brown, '93, and D. Gallaudet represented the Kendalls. Score 12 to 6.

The number of presents is unusually large this year. Miss May Martin has been favored with more than a dozen of those tokens of remembrance. The Literary Society was not forgotten. It was presented with twenty-five volumes of Bulwer's Novels by Cad. L. Washburn. The Seniors are the happy recipients of souvenirs in the shape of blue silk ribbons with the initials of their last names sewed on in buff thread. These souvenirs are the handiwork of Miss Lowman, '92, and a very creditable exhibit, too.

The results of the term examinations, which were concluded last Wednesday, are very satisfactory to the Faculty. There were very few failures. The good show made by the young ladies was especially commented upon. It is indeed a source of pride to know that there are ladies equal to, if not above, men in intelligence.

The talk of foot ball, base ball and gymnastic exercises as being the cause of the boys' falling off, and that the young ladies have nothing to do but sew and study, is all bosh. It is a very poor argument. The alleged advantages and disadvantages should be reversed. Physical exercise stimulates rather than discourages emulation; and the good showing by the ladies, notwithstanding the lack of this necessary element, cannot but put some of us to shame. Only one of the ladies failed to pass, but the school which prepared her for college is more to blame for the failure than the person. The proper training, which our college affords, will soon bring her to the front with her sister students.

Mr. Anderson, of Glasgow, Scotland, of whom mention was made in connection with President Gallaudet's lecture three weeks ago, has arrived, and taken up a preparatory course in the Kendall School. He is an intelligent young man of about twenty-five summers. He is well pleased with America. He turned up, in Kendall Green on Christmas Day, in time to take dinner with us, and the plentitude of victuals on the table must have confirmed his share of the general belief in the old country of America's wonderful supplies and inexhaustible resources. He uses both the double and single-handed alphabet, but is not able to read the latter when spelled to. He has to translate the meaning into the old way before he can understand it, and the manner in which he does it is quite a novelty to many of us.

The JOURNAL is booming, as evinced by the acquisition of "Rasco" as a correspondent for the city of Chicago and vicinity. Shake hands, old fellow, but please do not kill us with too many P's.

The servants, who wait on the students at the tables, received Sunday presents as a reward for their faithfulness during the past year.

The Minnesota Companion advocates the use of sugar as an inducement for balky pupils. A careful

personal of the lines fail to tell us whether the editor was joking or not; but we will go on, taking it for granted that he was in earnest. We believe most of the teachers will feel inclined to disagree with him. The duller pupil has more than "horse sense," and we greatly fear that he will soon learn how to get all he wants without being progressive and that the secret will be discovered by the non-balky children. But the Companion has always been noted for its sensible articles, and we may be in error.

The Second Eleven played the last game of foot ball for the season, and defeated the Duponts, thus scoring its sixth consecutive victory. Score 18 to 6.

Cad. Washburn (B.A. '90) is in town to spend the holidays with his father, who is a senator. Holiday Absentees—Misses White-lock, '96, Delaware; Shankweiler, '93, and Tiegell, '93, Pennsylvania; Block, '96, New York; Lowmann, '92, and Thompson, '95, Maryland; Messrs. Bingham, '95, North Carolina; Lewis, '96, Connecticut; Peter, '95, and Sullivan, '96, Pennsylvania.

"To be or not to be," is a question that is vexing the Senior as he realizes the fact that his college career is rapidly drawing to a close. He feels that he is wholly unprepared, but trusts in the guidance of his well-trained brain. It is a consolation to know that favoritism rules two-thirds of the world. Two of the six Seniors are after a teacher's position, one is studying for the ministry, one will be content with farm labor, one is seeking a position in one of the government departments as ex-pension attorney. The last one—a young woman—wants to be a girls' supervisor.

Here is a bit of advice to the resolution breakers of last year: Make only one resolution this time, and that the worst of your bad habits, if you have any. A leader, you know, is the central figure of the followers, and if he can be gotten rid of, there will be peace and happiness. An other example: In pulling up the largest weed, you will pull out a hundred ambitious little weeds that we gathered around the bottom of the stem. Do likewise. A Happy New Year to all.

M. M. T.

KENDALL GREEN, Dec. 26, '91.

Let Discord Cease!

It is a melancholy fact and one much to be deplored, that when one comes to Boston from the pleasant social gatherings of the deaf-mutes of New York City and Brooklyn, he finds the societies here uninteresting and cheerless from a painfully noticeable lack of members, and an almost total absence of that bright feminine element, which conduces so much in these social entertainments for the general enjoyment of all concerned. There was a time when Boston could call together as good an assembly of deaf people on as grand a scale as the halls of any city ever knew, and the memory of those days make hundreds of people, deaf and otherwise, wonder why nothing is never done now to revive such meetings.

The managers of those grand affairs, and who were the source of much enjoyment for the deaf people of New England, are still in the midst, and as desirous as formerly to exert themselves in renewing these associations, which were so successful and beneficial in many ways, but for some reason or other their good wishes are not appreciated as they deserve, and hence their voluntary efforts to impart new life into these gatherings are either ignored altogether or feebly acknowledged. There is great need of harmonious action—a forgetting of one's self in the generous desire to benefit all,—a renewal of friendships and the creating of new ones. It takes all the deaf-mutes in this city to make one society prosperous, as in this case we have learned from experience that in union only is there strength.

The number of smaller societies with which this city abounds, none of which can claim more than a few members, and any attempt to increase their attendance by giving entertainments always results in disappointment, never can be of any permanent good or of the least benefit to the deaf. They have little to offer in the way of attractiveness, since they have lost all of their chief attraction in the absence of youthful gaiety, which always produces an exuberance of cheerfulness and general good feeling, and it will now require something more than mere effort to induce its return to even the older and larger society (if we have it again), where all were formerly accustomed to meet before it was sacrificed to the minor differences of the few who were the cause of its disruption. It is all very well for the deaf-mutes of New York City to form as many societies as may suit their convenience, for the large number who reside there enable any one of them to bring together quite an assembly of both sexes, but here in Boston this cannot be so readily accomplished. There seems to be only one way to break up this State of affairs, where there are so many struggling societies, and that is: "Let all with mutual and generous concession agree to a platform of unity as well as of friendship. Let them forget the motives, which lead to disruption. Let discord cease and indifference be unknown, and start out afresh in a new departure, fostering again that pleasant companionship which will arouse many from a morbid state of inaction, and attract many an exile, which these spiritless societies can never do.

JOSEPH BAKER.

PHILADELPHIA.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

During Christmas Day, a good many deaf-mutes arrived in the city from the different parts of this State, Maryland and New Jersey. In the evening, the Apollo Club received a good many visitors, who were well entertained. On the evening of the 26th, Parish Hall of All Souls' Church was crowded with deaf-mutes, both living in and outside of this city.

The Hall was handsomely decorated with evergreens, flags, streamers, etc.

At about nine o'clock, Rev. Mr. Koehler introduced Mr. A. F. Adams, of Washington, D. C., to the audience, and he gave a brief biographical sketch of Santa Claus, which entertained the listeners a good deal. At the conclusion there was seen Santa Claus, personated by Mr. W. H. Lipsett, coming from the entrance along the middle aisle to the stage, holding an open umbrella, and a gossamer covering his snowy cloak. He was greeted by the audience with loud applause.

After taking off his gossamer and lowering his umbrella, he was introduced to the audience. He made a few brief remarks, and then made a present of a set of books to Mr. Martin C. Fortescue, as a token of gratitude to the congregation of the church for his unceasing labor in the improvements of the church; an umbrella was given Mr. Michael Higgins for his faithful work as the church sexton; two "unknown" presents to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider; and ninety-nine boxes were distributed to the young unmarried and married ladies and nearly all the young unmarried and married men. Then Santa Claus, bidding "Good-night," went out.

The people took seats at two long refreshment tables, and had a repast of fried oysters, sandwiches, ham, tea-biscuits, chicken salad, coffee, bananas, oranges, ice-cream and cakes. Credit is due the committee, who made the reception and levee a grand success, and also the Pastoral Aid Society, for making up a very splendid supper. Over a hundred and twenty-five persons were present.

On the previous evening, while Mr. Murray, a mute of Chester, Pa., was going on his way from Apollo Club to catch the 11:15 train for his home, his legs were accidentally caught by a colored woman's skirt, and he suddenly fell down, and one of his legs was broken. He was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and his leg was bandaged. He will have to stay in the hospital for a few weeks.

Last Saturday morning, Mrs. W. Henry Lipsatt and her baby went over to Norristown, Pa., where she visited her sisters until her husband came and took them home the next day.

Messrs. Saeger, Custer, John O'Neil, Mutchler, Buchter, Wiedman, Adams, and Misses Woodall, Geiger, and many mutes whose names the writer cannot recollect, coming from the country without, were seen in this city.

There will be a social reception given by All Souls' Church to all deaf-mutes, on New Year's night. Every mute ought to have a pleasant time there.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28, 1891.

TORONTO, CAN.

Many of the deaf-mutes here were much surprised to see in the JOURNAL of last week the article relating to Mr. Andrew Clark. He was well known by many of the mutes here, he having lived in the city for several years. The last few years he was given up for dead or lost, but now we rejoice to learn he is still alive and well. He is a well-educated deaf-mute. As a writer, he compares well to many of the hearing writers of the present day. He had traveled very extensively since he left the city, having been to Australia, California, Manitoba, and many other places.

At the meeting in the west-end last week, a resolution of sympathy was passed to Mrs. Ashcroft, of Montreal, in her sad bereavement by the death of her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore are the happy parents of a little son and heir, born December 8th.

We have a new addition to our staff of Bible Class teachers, in the person of Mr. J. W. Boughton, and he is a valuable acquisition.

Mr. A. E. Smith and family have moved to Brantford. We will miss them, but hope they will meet with abundant success.

A. W. Mason was lately complimented with a photographic view of the late Mr. McGann's monument, taken by Miss Edith Terrill, formerly of the Rome, N. Y., Institution. Mr. Mason thinks Miss Terrill's photographing highly creditable.

Mr. A. P. Van Leven and Miss Mary Miller, late of the Belleville Institution, were married at Kingston last week. They have our congratulations.

Miss Hannah Wilkinson, a pupil of the Belleville Institution, is now living in the city.

While A. W. Mason was on business in Port Hope and Cobourg, December 1st, he called on the Misses Perry. He found only Miss Mary Perry at home.

Mr. John Bengough, the popular cartoonist of the Grip, paid the Sunday Bible Class a visit, and sketched on the blackboard the subject of the

services—the Prodigal Son—and it was a real treat.

Chas Sullivan with his bride, who hail from Pittsburgh, U. S., came to Toronto a week or two ago. He claims to be a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, and says he has wealthy parents in Elmira, N. Y., but his stories seem to be rather doubtful.

It was recently reported that our old friend, Mr. Lewis, now of Los Angeles, Cal., had fallen heir to a couple of thousands from England. We hope it is true, and that we will follow suit some day.

There is a rumor that the Belleville Institution is going to be supplied with a printing-office at an early date.

OMEGA.

From Rev. Job Turner.

PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS, Dec. 18, 1891.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Since I arrived here from New Orleans last Tuesday night, I think I am getting better of my cough. This delightful watering place is exactly what I desired. Extremes of heat and cold are unknown here, and the Northern invalid, who visits this locality in the search of health, can remain with comfort as late as June, and entirely avoid the keen and cutting east winds so prevalent and so fatal in the early Spring at the North. My doctor in Virginia has strictly forbidden my going North till the season is favorable. I can safely prosecute my work in the more Southern part of the Union until then.

Please let me tell you a little about this place.

Pass Christian, Miss., took its name from the channel running in front of this, the Crescent Hotel, pleasantly situated in this place, which was discovered by a man named Christian. They tell me that this town was settled between 1800 and 1820.

An old citizen informs me that an old druggist, who lived and died here years ago, used to say that the town derived its name from some one putting up a placard on one of the wharves—thus: "Christians, pass on by."

This summer resort is very stylish, and is much resorted to by pleasure-seekers and invalids, like Cape May or Newport, R. I.

It fronts south on the Gulf of Mexico, in the width of five miles, affording one of the most delightful drives in America upon a shell road, twenty feet wide and five miles long, as smooth as an ordinary floor. I have walked that distance to and fro to kill my cough. I hope to be able to fly away, free from that complaint, next week. If I cannot get over it, I will turn my face towards St. Augustine, Fla.

I will tell you a joke.

Last Tuesday night, after my arrival from New Orleans, my hack driver made a mistake in driving me from this depot to a Catholic convent. There I told one of the nuns that I had said to him to take me to the Crescent Hotel. Then she told him what I said, and he stopped me at the right hotel. Perhaps he thought that I was a Catholic priest.

Several years ago, some hack drivers followed me a block or two from a depot calling me Father Ryan, because they thought that I was the Catholic bishop of their diocese, and said that I was much like the bishop.

There are no deaf-mutes in this neighborhood. From my personal observation, I find that there are many more deaf-mutes at the North. Seventeen miles east of this place is Beauvoir, once the home of the President of the Old Confederacy. A lady owning that property, some time ago, and bequeathing it to him.

The Gulf of Mexico can be plainly seen from this hotel. It takes one two days and a half to sail from this place to Havana, Cuba.

A letter just received from Supt. Caldwell, of the Florida Institute, informs me that has forty pupils in his school.

Another from Mr. and Mrs. James Goodwin, of the Louisiana School, invites me to their silver wedding on the 21st inst., but I regret very much to have to deny myself the pleasure of attending it, on account of my complaint.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

OSWEGO, N. Y.

Mr. Michael J. Chapman, Jr., of Auburn, N. Y., spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde. When he entered the house, he was surprised to see a little stranger. Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde are the happy parents of another nice little daughter, which arrived on the 17th of December. Mother and daughter are getting along nicely.

Mr. Michael J. Chapman and Miss Nellie Langton acted as godfather and godmother. They named her Nellie Helena Lalonde. After the ceremony, a splendid lunch was prepared, and all enjoyed the evening pleasantly.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lalo parents of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lalonde, and Delia Lalonde, were also present.

Michael J. Chapman, Jr., rem in Oswego a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde.

Mr. Henry J. Lalonde was the guest of Mrs. Chauncey Engle, of Oswego Centre, a week ago. On Sunday they called on Mr. and Mrs. William Works.

Mr. and Mrs. Howland, of Hannibal, also called on Mrs. Demont

Dewitt, of Sterling Valley. They had a splendid time.

Mrs. Lydia B. Fullerton, of Hannibal, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde.

The deaf-mutes of Oswego will be much delighted to see Mr. O. C. Dantzer, when he comes to Oswego January 1st, to hold service at Christ Church at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Hiram Ball, of Mexico, will attend the services.

THE PIONEER OF MANITOBA.

To the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, New York:—

SIR:—In your paper of the 17th inst., in the Manitoba items, "Nor' Westerner" made reference to matters of which he is not a competent judge. He was not in Winnipeg at the same time as I. During the north-west rebellion, only myself and fifty English deaf-mutes had possession of Winnipeg, with only one Canadian deaf-mute. I was their principal consul, and I lost much time and money in seeking them work. I also paid the employment agents their fees. I boarded several during the winter at my own cost, and then got them good places. I then called attention to the need of a school for deaf-mutes, as there were some as bootblacks in Winnipeg, and I consulted the mayor and counselors and Mr. Mathison on the subject, and also got to know some others who said they would decide the matter, and my kind efforts are not in vain. Mr. Watson went to Winnipeg as soon as he heard the votes for the school were in a majority. Mr. Byrne cannot find facts that happened three years before he went to Manitoba. I had work all winter as a compositor, while the others had not. Faithfully yours,
J. G. JEFFERSON,
400 Michigan Ave.,
Detroit, U. S.

BALTIMORE.

Christmas has come and gone, and there is nothing worthy of mention that happened among the deaf on that day, because it was a very dreary and rainy day. At night the members of the Society and the cream of the Baltimore deaf-mutes assembled at their hall and enjoyed themselves in various ways. Refreshments were served, and all went home thoroughly happy. There were Messrs. Annie Barry, Wells, Wicks, O'Neil, Kriesel, Messrs. McElroy, Mooney, Underwood, Butterbaugh, Linton, Brantflick, and many others. Messrs. James M. Moylan, F. H. Lefevre and Halpin came all the way from Washington to be present at the social.

Now for the grand masquerade party on December 31st. I am afraid the readers are getting tired of reading about parties, balls, etc., but let me mention it once more, then I will desist for a while.

Miss May Lowman, a student of the National College, is spending the holidays among her friends in this city.

Albert C. Baxton, of Mistletoe Spring, called and paid the writer a visit last week. He left for home the same day.

The prevailing disease, La Grippe, is doing its work in first class order, and several of our deaf-mutes are down with it. Miss Katie Amoss is the latest victim.

George Gallion, of Havre de Grace, Md., passed through this city en route for Staunton, Va. Wonder what attracts him there.

The next regular business meeting of the Society takes place on Monday, January 4th, 1892. The election of officers also takes place.

President Brantflick goes to New York on Monday night, December 28th. He will be present at the Union League ball. He expects to remain in that city one week, to talk in the sights.

Mr. Daniel Moylan is in Philadelphia, the guest of Rev. J. M. Koehler. The reporter forgot to state that the champion ice cream eaters were in attendance at the Christmas social, and the ice cream disappeared in quick order.

A Happy New Year to the editor and all of your readers.

HARRY W.

Dec. 28, '91.

NEW YORK.

The Union League Club Makes Merry.

THIRD THIRD ANNUAL BALL A SUCCESS.

New Year's Greetings and Suggestions Thereon.

SOME ITEMS TO PONDER OVER.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

To the silent community of gay Gotham, the culmination of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League Ball was a foregone conclusion for at least a month past. In their predictions as to the kind of an affair it was going to be, they were backed up by a large contingent of friends and acquaintances who could hear and speak. Preparations for the event had been going along in a quiet but vigorous way. From the chairman of the arrangement committee, down to the least important member of the League, the interest in the ball was the same. Their defeat in the recent debate where consolidation was the point under discussion, did not affect their enthusiasm one whit, but on the contrary, it seemed to increase their exertions in upholding their motto: "United we stand, divided we fall."

Sergeant Dunn, of the weather bureau, scowled, and made it blow and rain out of doors. His bad temper kept a few at home but made the thought of a ball-room a delight to the mind, and what a gathering it was that filled the ball-room of Lyric Hall, on the evening of Tuesday, December 29th!

In point of numbers, there were perhaps 400 elegantly attired ladies and gentlemen in full-dress, moving hither and thither about the floor, awaiting the signal that was to announce the opening of the grand march. Prof. Davis and his orchestra of five pieces occupied the stage, whereon many a deaf-mute has stood to deliver sound words of wisdom, or recount reminiscences that filled the hall with peals of laughter from others, who were also deaf-mutes.

Two flags hanging from the spectators' gallery bore the name of the club in red letters, on white background—over the stage a crest surrounded by two American flags, revealed the monogram "D. M. U. L." That was the only decoration.

The wait for the signal gave an opportunity for the passing of pleasant remarks between friends of both sexes. As the promenaders hove to the north side of the hall, where two big mirrors, extending from the floor to the ceiling, disport themselves, a sly glance from an occasional couple into the depths of the mirror revealed a vision that said "perfectly lovely." This was pardonable, from the fact the array of feminine beauty present occasioned the remark from others who stood and looked on from a distance.

The voices of those that could hear and speak assumed a higher pitch than were the others who spoke with their hands and fingers likewise able to hear and articulate. There was little to distinguish the oral-taught from the combined-instructed deaf-mute. A movement of the lips may have been apparent in the former, but the movements of their hands and fingers were as vigorous as with those whose lips were compressed for the nonce.

As the hour of ten arrived, a score or more young men, with neat badges of white adorning their coat lapels, began to move about among the assembly with alacrity. Their badges designated them members of the floor committee, and under their instructions a linking of arms of couple after couple ensued.

Prof. Davis opened the program with an overture, and the two parts each contained twelve numbers. The opening promenade followed with Floor Manager George H. Pfeiffer and wife leading. The march was well executed, the manoeuvres concluding in snake-like fashion, and breaking up sets for the lancers in.

From the conclusion of the first dance until intermission, which occurred about 1 A.M., there was little cessation to the merrymaking that filled in the time between dances.

President Samuel Frankenstein and Miss Alice M. Hatch led the way to supper, which was served by Terhune. One hundred and fifty couples enjoyed the spread, and it was both well served and appetizing, considering its moderate cost—fifty cents.

A young gent in his haste to resume the first lancers in Part II, arose from the table with his fair partner, and the majority of the dined took it for granted toasts were not on the programme. This was regretted by the committee. As it had been intended to hear sweet words from several of the well known gentlemen present.

The re-entree compared favorably with the opening march, and there was no apparent decrease to the number of couples who participated.

The members of the Committees, and the club as a whole, were painstaking in their efforts to keep the merriment from lagging.

Floor Manager Geo. Pfeiffer and his assistant, Mr. Emanuel Souweine,

were particularly prominent in this respect.

On the floor committee was this array of well known Leaguers: Floor Committee (white)—Francis Nuboor, Adolph Pfeiffer, Thomas F. Harrihill, James S. Orr, Simon Hirsh, Arthur C. Bachrach, Theodore S. Rose, Marx Levy, Edgar Bloom, Geo. F. Walsh.

Reception Committee (blue), Jas. B. Gass, Chairman; Charles C. McMann; Mortimer B. Howe; Philip Eichelser; Frank J. Stevens; Richard J. McDonald; Isaac Weil; George E. August; Irwin A. Oppenheimer; John Schreiner; P. J. A. Giddings; William Schnell; Thomas F. Schneider; Alfred I. Liebenstein; Jacob Hirsztus; Amandus Henning.

Mr. Jas. B. Gass headed the reception committee, who wore red badges of neat design, and their services were commented upon in flattering words.

To the arrangement committee, with handsome Joseph Yankauer as chairman, the success of the ball in a great measure is due. Charles Bothner was one of the committee who proved himself of great service in attending to the guests, and others.

Messrs. Henry Kohlman, George M. Taggard, and Wm. F. Gieger dispensed with a large amount of personal enjoyment in favor of duties attached to their committee.

The toilets of the ladies were gems of modest art. Among those that attracted particular attention were Miss Alice M. Hatch, in gown of delicate cream lace, cut decollete, with pearls ornaments. She was accompanied by President Frankenstein. Miss Stella Hatch, in a dress of white Indian mud, wearing white flowers, with Mr. C. J. Le Clercq as escort. Miss Minnie Blaurock wore a heliotrope silk, with a corsage bouquet of roses. Mr. Charles Bothner was her escort. Mrs. Thomas F. Fox wore a pale blue Surah silk gown, cut princess style, with lace trimmings, and was accompanied by Prof. Thos. F. Fox. Miss Lizzie Malloy, pale blue silk, with lace trimmings. Miss Nellie Bothner was present in a very pretty costume of light gray China silk, with chequer trimmings. Mrs. George Pfeiffer, light cream silk, with point lace trimmings and a corsage bouquet of roses. Miss Carrie Harth, in a costume of black lace, with jet trimmings, and was escorted by Mr. A. Capelli. Miss Lillie Price, an attractive costume of heavy crimson silk, with velvet trimmings to match, and a corsage bouquet of red and white roses. Miss Leila Nelson in an attractive gown of pale green silk, cut princess style, with lace trimmings. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. M. Nelson, who were present as the guests of Mr. Thomas Harrihill and his sister, the latter an attractive brunette in a gown of pale pink silk.

Among the out of town deaf-mutes in attendance were Wm. M. Chamberlain of the Rome Institution, whose skull cap gave the opinion he had a large amount of head work to attend to, the cap presumably acting as a compressor. Mr. Alex. L. Pach, the popular President of the Quad Club, came from Easton, Pa., and was the centre of an admiring group in the lounge-room, during the time he was not paying his regards to the guests of the ball-room floor. From Connecticut were Robert D. Livingstone and John Muth, and they enjoyed all there was to enjoy. Anton Saleski, from Meriden; and Geo. Abrams from Boston, were unexpected guests.

The Manhattan Literary Association and other deaf-mute organizations in and about New York were well represented, and of the others present were: Mrs. A. Oppenheimer, Misses Hattie, Lillian, Charlotte, Irwin Oppenheimer, Mr. Harry Goldfrank and Miss Fanny Wolf, Mr. Henry Kohlman, Miss Ida Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Karlson, Chas. Lopez, Miss Jennie Kempenaar, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, Robert Reed Robertson, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. H. Brandlich, President of the Baltimore Club; Mr. Joe Sonneborn, Mr. Morton Sonneborn, Mr. Frank Turner and Miss Ella Taylor, Mr. Frank Knox and Mrs. Chas. E. Green, of Brooklyn, Frank Brown of the Fanwood Club, Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury, Mr. George S. Porter, of the Trenton Institution, a surprise and a pleasure his presence was to his friends, Mr. Peter Redington and Miss Bella Mc Laren, Mr. H. Samuels and the Misses Helen Housel, Mary and Sarah Finn, Lizzie Darling, Mary Lynch, of Newark, N. J.; Mr. J. W. W. Allen and Miss Rose Dougherty, Mr. Joseph Goochan and Miss Minnie Elsworth, Mr. Albert Ballin and Mr. Ballin, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Russell, T. A. Froehlich, President of the Manhattan Literary Society and a host of others.

The profits, according to the committee's report will cover some eighty or ninety dollars.

You will decide perhaps to turn over a new leaf beginning with January 1st, 1892. You will say to yourself, "It's time I began to take stock in a savings bank." A capital idea. You will deem it a point to pay your tailor his due, though, perhaps, there may be no occasion for this venture. Your supply of cigars will decrease, you firmly resolve, and the money that would pay for them will go to making your best girl happy before Christmas, or perhaps even earlier. As all cigars go up in smoke, your best girl will greatly appreciate that decision.

If you live home, and have a

mother and a sister, you will decide to make it a point to avail yourself of their company after returning from business in the evening. Should you stick to the resolve, you will be surprised at the amount of pleasure their company affords you. The fascination of the pool room and the resorts you were wont to frequent will sink into insignificance compared with the comfort of home and company of mother and sister.

If you are a deaf-mute and belong to an organization of deaf-mutes, don't get flurried, because you are not slated for the next President. The president is not always the happiest member of the organization. If you are not a member, and the object of the organization your friend or chum belongs to is a worthy one, assert your inclination to its long life by having him propose your name. If it is a new venture, don't wait to see how it succeeds. It's success will be increased, if you add your influence by joining it. If it is an old ship sailing in unlucky waters, lend a hand to raking up the coals, and you will come in for credit when you see how lively it is sailing along.

If you do not get the JOURNAL, tell yourself you are "in the swim" with the rest of your friends who are deaf, and like to read what they are doing, have done, and contemplate doing. It will cost less than a cent a day for a year to have it sent you regularly every week. It always gets there on time, unless there is a railroad accident, but that is an event no one can guard against. Don't get excited, because the printers fail to have your name in every week. There are other people besides you who have things that call for notice, and you are apt to find them interesting. If you know of anything about deaf-mutes, send it to the "DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL," Station M, New York City.

Mr. Wm. G. Jones begins the first lecture of 1892, before the Manhattan Literary Association, January 15th. "S. R. O." promises to prevail, as the subject, "Dead Heart" promises to be an interesting one.

The death of Mr. Wm. Cotter occurred on the 24th, the result, it is said, of personal violence, inflicted by the hands of fellow workmen. Another report says his death was due to natural causes, he not having been in good health for some time past. His body was interred in Lutheran Cemetery on Sunday, the expense of the funeral being contributed to by deaf-mute and hearing acquaintances.

Very simple decorations prevailed in St. Ann's Church during Christmas week. On Sunday last, Dr. Gallaudet conducted the service for deaf-mutes, at which the holy communion was served. The attendance numbered possibly fifty.

That any deaf-mute couple have ever been honored with the birth of twins, is a matter of doubt. That was the blessing bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. McClelland, at their home in New Jersey during Christmas week. Two little girls made their appearance, and it is hoped will live to honor their happy parents.

A meeting of the Adelphi Union is on the tapis, probably January 3d or 10th. Expectations are it will be conducive of revived interest in the organization's welfare. Half a dozen young and new recruits are among the possibilities, and an "Adelphi" Base Ball Club is a matter that may ensue next season.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NOTICE.

On Sunday last, a number of gentlemen met informally after the sign-language services in St. David's, Brooklyn. They decided to form a Guild of deaf-mutes for church and charitable work. It was agreed that a general invitation to all deaf-mutes of Brooklyn—both ladies and gentlemen—be issued, and that they be invited to membership in the new Guild. The organization meeting—entirely free—is to be held in St. David's, on Thursday evening, January 7th, 1892, at eight o'clock. Come one, come all, and participate in a good thing.

CHRISTMAS TREE PARTY.

A Christmas tree party was given to "Miss Edith," daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Green on Christmas night, at their residence, 175 Division Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D. In the front parlor, there stood a large Christmas tree loaded with presents. There were three large rings of evergreens on the walls with the words, "A Merry Christmas," a "Happy New Year," "Welcome." At nine o'clock, the parlor was crowded with our deaf-mute and hearing friends. Miss Ella Taylor had charge of the tree. Mr. Turner, of the New York Institution at Fanwood, lighted up the tree; then Miss Minnie Averell played on the harp and Miss Essie Goodyear sang "A Merry Christmas from Santa Claus." Dancing then followed, which was kept up until twelve o'clock, when all formed into a line and marched to the dining room. The tables were covered with flowers, candies, nuts, raisins, oranges, ice-cream and old port wine. They all had a jolly time till a late hour, when the party broke up and dispersed for their homes. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mrs. S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Misses Ella Taylor, Minnie Averell, Essie Goodyear, Misses Elliott, Averell, Frank McVea, Frank Turner, Frederick Knox, and many others.

FANWOOD.

How Christmas was Spent at the Institution.

THE DINING ROOM DECORATIONS.

Various Items of More or Less Interest.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Christmas at the Institution was observed in the same manner as in bygone years. The number of pupils who went home to spend the "happiest day of all the year" is probably the largest in the history of the Institution. This no doubt, is owing to the fact that the majority of the pupils in attendance this year come from this city and Brooklyn, while in former years when there was no Northern, Western or Central New York Institutions, they came from all parts of the State, and then of course a large per cent were obliged, owing to distance, to remain at the Institution. The Empire State has more Institutions for deaf-mutes than any other State in the Union. But to come to the point, Christmas passed off in the most pleasant possible manner. At half-past eleven in the morning there was chapel service conducted by the principal, Dr. Peet, and at half-past twelve a good "turkey dinner" was enjoyed by all. The boys are well aware that Christmas comes but once a year, and they made the most of it. One boy probably ate a little too much, but we will draw the curtain here, for "boys will be boys," and you know we were once boys ourselves.

The decorations in the dining-room deserve more than special mention. Our rising young artist, Frank Avena, outdid himself this year.

They are simple, yet very imposing, and by seeing them, you can't help recalling the time when there used to be snow on Christmas Day—ah! the "beautiful snow," as the poets call it, has been unknown here on Christmas for the past few years. Probably the most imposing, is the "Country village in Winter," painted by Frank Avena in one hour. The ground is a white mantle of snow, and here and there you see a house or barn with its roof all covered with snow. On the right side is a tunnel, and an express train is entering it, having just stopped at the depot for passengers. In the centre of the wall above this, the large mirror is hidden from view by an immense star. On the left of this there is a fine painting of Santa Claus resting himself on the chimneytop. His smiling countenance bespeaks his pleasure at the thought of how the little children will be surprised on awakening the next morning to find the many good things he has brought them. On the right side of the star there is a painting of the stable in which our Lord and Saviour was born. In the manger lies the babe, and on either side Mary and Joseph are kneeling over it. The star of Bethlehem is shining brightly through the little window of the stable.

"Peace on earth, good will toward men," in letters made from cotton, is artistically displayed above the paintings. Evergreens around the whole scene, completes the decorations.

Mr. Frank Avena, who managed the work, was assisted by Messrs. G. Hamm, J. C. Campbell, Gorr, Reese and Probst.

BRIEF ITEMS.

Miss Josephine L. Ensign spent the holidays visiting relatives in Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Myra L. Barrager completed her shopping in time to go home to Equinunk, Pa., to spend her vacation.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann pleasantly passed Christmas in the bosom of his family, at his home in Yonkers, N. Y.

Mr. James A. Prosper, one of the supervisors of the boys, passed the time in Washington, D. C., where he has a large circle of friends.

Mr. Geo. T. Newell, Jr., spent a day in New Jersey.

Mr. William G. Jones left at the beginning of the holidays for Pittsburgh, Pa., where he recited one of his amusing pieces, and perhaps gave a reading. From Pittsburgh he went to Washington D. C. Here he paid his respects to his Alma Mater, the National Deaf-Mute College. He is now, if no accident happened, at Raleigh, N. C., where he takes the leading part in a pantomimic entertainment for the benefit of St. John's Hospital of that city. Mr. Jones' sign-making is probably the best in the country, and if we next hear that he has been invited to recite something before one of the popular athletic clubs in California, we shall not be in the least surprised.

Last, but not least, the pupils remaining at the institution were not forgotten. In the evening, the girls' sitting room was the scene of a social gathering. In the absence of that old gen, Santa Claus, Mrs. Henry and Miss Ida Montgomery distributed presents to all, which consisted of candies, oranges, apples, nuts, etc. Following this a few parlor games were played. At half past eight o'clock the merry assemblage broke up, and this ended Christmas A. D. 1891 at the Institution.

Miss Florence Meigs, one of the famous quartette Meigs sisters, paid

her aunt, Miss Jane T. Meigs, a visit last week.

The pupils' reading-room does not receive the *Silent World*, *Advance*, *Silent Worker* and *Register*. Why?

Mr. George Alexander Donathan Kellogg, a nephew of our matron, Mrs. Susan L. Henry, is spending the holidays or rather his honeymoon at the Institution as her guest. Mr. Kellogg was married on December 16th. The bride Mrs. Bessie Phoir Kellogg is a very handsome lady. We extend our congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness.

Mr. George Sidney Porter, class of '84, surprised his many friends here on Christmas, by his appearance. He left Arkansas on Saturday, December 19th and reached Trenton, N. J., Monday following, none the worse for his long journey. As the pupils at the New Jersey State School are home spending the holidays, he will not enter upon the discharge of his duties as instructor in printing there till January 4th. In the meantime he is taking a much needed rest. In appearance he has much improved since we saw him last summer. His residence in Arkansas has not changed him in any way, and we are glad to have him near us again, for he is a jolly good fellow.

Christian E. Vernon's father with Dr. Kennedy, of the city, paid a visit to the printing office last week. The doctor says he will try and pay the Institution a visit when all the pupils are back here. They drove up in the doctor's carriage.

Miss Bertha Block, who was a pupil here last year, but now attending the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., called at the Institution on Monday.

We wish the readers of the JOURNAL a happy N-e-w Y-e-a-r, and congratulate them that their favorite paper will next week enter upon its twenty-first year of publication. The JOURNAL has during the past twenty best friend, has always championed their cause, in fact, has been founded on a rock, and long since recognized as the National deaf-mutes' paper. Since its existence many papers loomed up, but did not prosper because they did not advocate the same policy as the JOURNAL to give all the news and tell the truth. Other deaf-mute papers may come and go, but in our opinion the JOURNAL will always remain the National deaf-mutes' paper.

A. QUAD.

BOSTON.

Please allow me space in your paper, and will you please correct and alter sentence as you see fit. The much-talked-of levee has come and gone. It was a brilliant success, even surpassing all the other old levees and fairs held in years past. The prizes were costly and handsome, while those of the old levees were very cheap and poor. Much credit was due to Mr. Robert Dockhart, the manager, and the three committeemen, Frank Bigelow, Wm. Rudolph and Thomas F. Moodie, who worked hard and zealously for the interest of the Charitable Relief Society. A handsome profit was netted. Everybody said they never enjoyed a levee so much before, as they did last Christmas night. Mr. Dockhart and the three committeemen received much congratulation. I hope there will be another brilliant levee again before long.

The following is taken from the Boston News of December 26th:

The annual visit of Santa Claus yesterday was welcomed with joyous song and peals of merry laughter. And yet there were those who entered fully into the spirit of gladness that comes with Christmas who gave no vocal sign of their enjoyment. Gathered in Dexter Hall in the Wells memorial building, last evening, was a party of mutes who had come together to make merry in a grand masquerade party and general good time.

They presented a motley picture as they marched round the hall in their grotesque costumes, keeping perfect time to the music, as with heavy tread the leader marched, giving the step to his followers by the jar made by his own.

But the masquerade was only an introduction to the more enjoyable and interesting part of the program.

Having removed their various disguises and reassembled in the hall, twelve persons were chosen by signs to stand on the platform ready for a spelling match. Yes, a spelling match, in which no articulated sound was heard, and yet, withal, it was a genuine contest.

The most venerable looking man among them all was Prof. Weeks of the Hartford (Ct.) Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He it was that acted as teacher, and with his class before him, commenced the exercise. The class was made up mostly of young men and women, whose joyous faces gave no sign of their affliction, and even the eager motions of the lips at times as if they must speak, carried with them no look of disappointment at the failure of articulation.

The first word is "amiable." By pantomime and description of the word with the mute language, the teacher propounds it, and the first speller, holding high the hand, spells with her fingers the word. With eager faces the rest of the class watch every motion, and if the word is correctly "manipulated," they turn to the professor for the next word, this is given in the same way, and as the victims one by one step out, more difficult words are chosen.

And now the crisis comes. There

are five left in the line. With vigorous gestures the professor describes the country and people of Turkey. Then stepping to the platform and holding his coat so as to conceal the hand of the speller, he tells her to spell the capital of the country. She fails, and sits down. The hand of the next man is covered, and he tries in vain to get the word correctly. The next one is correct, and the last spells it right, and then changes it so that a controversy arises, and the five are ordered to stand up once more. This time, after a moment's thought, the professor describes an Indian maiden, and tells her story. As before, he steps to the platform to conceal the hand, and as he goes from one to another, shakes his head and points them to a seat.

But there is one young lady with expectant face, and when he comes to her, the supple fingers spell "Pocahontas," and with a wave of the hand the contest is over, and the victorious speller is awarded as a prize Worcester's Unabridged Abridged Dictionary.

The next on the programme is without a name, but one of the aids wrote on a card "Dumb Band." The ladies and gentlemen stand up as before, and each choosing an instrument, upon which they are to play in pantomime. The plan is that at a signal from the leader each shall play the instrument represented by his right-hand neighbor's motions. The only way the signal can be given is by a sharp rap on the floor, feeling which the motions of the players change accordingly.

When one fails to imitate his neighbor at the signal, he must retire till there is only one remaining, who receives the prize. This man chooses

to play the drum, and acts accordingly. The lady next him will finger the piano in imagination, and the next will play the flute. All have now chosen, and the leader raps the floor, instantly the whole orchestra begins to play till another sharp rap causes a moment's confusion, and then they go on again. At the third signal the drummer makes a mistake by imitating the flute instead of the piano player, and he is counted out. Sometimes a motion to rap the floor will cause a vigilant eyed player to change too soon, and she sits down. Finally only one is left, and he gets the prize, a framed engraving.

Amid all the excitement the same unbroken silence prevails, save for the occasional applause in which only one will participate, as the others cannot hear and so join by way of sympathy. At times the deaf finger fly so swiftly they can hardly be seen. In a moment of excitement one will seem to be talking with both hands at once, and trying to articulate at the same time. There is the same gallantry between youth and maiden, evidently the same exchange of compliments, dextral though it may be, the same humor that makes life so happy to those whose vocal organs are not silenced.

In all the company no sad face was seen, and as the remainder of the program, which introduced a parasol drill, a quilt match, a peanut and a porate race, was carried out, there was nothing but joy and happiness visible, unless, perhaps, the face of the beholder betrayed the sympathy he could not help but feel for the mute revellers in spite of all their gayety.

THAT BOX OF RAISINS.

MR. HODGSON:—I see in three or four mutes' papers, copied from the JOURNAL, a statement that, when George H. Loring became a teacher in the Hartford School, his father sent to Mr. Gallaudet, by express, a box of Malaga raisins and a twenty-dollar gold-piece. I do not know as it is worth correcting, but I had the story more than once from first hands—those who had personal knowledge of the facts. George H. Loring entered school in Hartford, in 1817, and his father, a wealthy Boston merchant and a large importer, sent every year to Mr. Gallaudet a box of raisins. This continued for the nine years young Loring was a pupil. The twenty-dollar gold-piece is a fragment of the imagination, and the express was not an established feature of our civilization until 1840.

I may add here that Loring was a good and faithful teacher, and that on his father's death he inherited a comfortable fortune. He married Ann Sharp, daughter of Rev. Daniel Sharp, D.D., of Boston. She was a handsome girl, a pupil of Mr. Gallaudet's high class, and later, a classmate of mine. On her husband's death, she received from his estate forty thousand dollars in settlement. She was much beloved, in fact was a general favorite.

E. BOOTH.

ANAMOSA, IA.

WHY HE DID NOT PRESIDE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I understand that a complaint was made because I did not preside at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the New England Gallaudet Association, held at Wells' Memorial Building, Boston, yesterday afternoon. I beg to state that I would have done so, had I been able to leave my home, but my father was taken suddenly ill while we had business at Salem, Mass., which compelled us to stop, and he is still confined to his bed. I trust the directors will accept this as my apology. Truly yours,

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.
President N. E. G. A.
Saturday, Dec. 26, 1891.

COLUMBUS.

A Novel Way of Catching those Who Attempt to Sham Deafness.

A GREEN CHRISTMAS

Santa Claus Visits the Institution on a Bicycle.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

It was the intention of the independent eleven to have played a game of foot-ball with the Columbus High School Club last Saturday afternoon, but when the time came around only one or two boys of the latter club made their appearance about the grounds, and they were ignorant of any proposed game. The weather and grounds were in splendid condition for such a contest and those who take an interest in the sport regretted that no game was to be had. It seems that the person who was delegated to notify the High Class to come over and play through some misunderstanding failed to give the proper notice.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat gives the following novel way in catching those who attempt to sham deafness. It is certainly good:

That no man is proof against the love of money is evidenced by the case with which a physician can expose a man who is feigning deafness, says Dr. Wallace Smythe. A man can pretend to be deaf in any of the senses, and it is sometimes necessary to subject him to an electric shock to break down his self-erected barrier. But if a man who pretending to be deaf is approached from behind while standing on a stone floor or sidewalk and a coin is dropped so as to ring, he will invariably turn sharply around with a view to picking up the coin.

This simple device is frequently resorted to in countries where conscription is the rule and where deafness or any other infirmity relieves a man from army service. I saw it tried in Paris on six alleged deaf youths, and much to the examining physician's amusement, it succeeded in exposing the sham every time.

At the last regular meeting of the several Camps of the Patriotic Order of Sons of America in this city, it was decided to hold the next meeting at Camp No. 58, February 22d, and Mr. P. McGregor, of Camp No. 1, was chosen to deliver Washington's Farewell Address in pantomime. Mr. C. N. Harkins will interpret it.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulwider, of Mansfield, were in the city a few hours on Tuesday on their way to the former's home in the Hacking Valley where they will remain till Spring.

The mother of Mrs. Campbell, of the Colorado Institution has been in the city visiting friends. On Friday she was shown about the schools and shops by Miss L. A. Thompson and expressed herself much pleased with all she saw in this large school.

Mr. Fred Schwartz employed in the Werner Printing Co., of Akron has come home to spend the holidays. He attended the Christmas Tree exercises in the chapel this evening. Mr. C. Neuner, of Circleville, was also present.

The indications are for a green Christmas to-morrow. Most of the week the weather has been murky and warm with more or less rain. The Christmas festivities begin this evening. Instead of the usual study hour the pupils gathered in the chapel where a Christmas Tree was the chief attraction. Santa Claus, soon after the curtain rose and brought to view the beautiful Christmas tree loaded with gifts, made his appearance accompanied by two little assistants. Santa Claus this year adopted the modern mode of locomotion, and came in on a bicycle. After expressing his pleasure at seeing his dear children again, he began distributing a present to each. This consisted of a bag containing an orange, assorted nuts and candy. The distribution over the pupils came upon the stage and passing around the tree, marched down to the girls' study and play-room, where the evening was pleasantly passed until half past nine in games and social talk.

Dec. 24, '91.

DEAF-MUTES CONFIRMED.

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE HELD IN THE CHAPEL OF TRINITY CHURCH

An interesting service took place at Trinity Church yesterday morning in the confirmation of a number of deaf-mutes by Bishop Whitehead. The exercises were held in the chapel during the progress of the regular service in the body of the church. The Rev. Mr. Mann, the deaf-mute missionary, conducted the service and preached the sermon in the sign language. The candidates for confirmation knelt before the altar rail. Bishop Whitehead laid his hands on the head of each one and followed the regular formula of confirmation, which is of simple character. As he repeated the words of the service they were translated to the candidates in sign language by Mr. Mann, and each one gave his assent to the questions asked him by the Bishop in the same language. Mr. Mann interpreting the answers to Bishop Whitehead. At the conclusion of the confirmation exercises Mr. Mann preached a sermon of considerable length in the silent language of mutes. The scene throughout the entire service was a most impressive one, and only those participating in the ceremonies were present. Bishop Whitehead said it was very interesting to him and that he experienced no difficulty in performing his part of the service.—Pittsburg Times.

THE RESCUE.

Side by side, down across the Dakota plains, raced two horses, foam flecked and heavily burdened. Clinging upon the back of one, with her beautiful face marked by a look of fear and helpless despair, was a young girl of not more than seventeen. By her side rode a dark mustached man of twenty-three, who, by low, encouraging words, sought to cheer his companion.

Away in the rear came a dozen mounted horsemen, who were evidently in pursuit of the fugitives. They were Indians.

For a long time this desperate race for life had continued. Edna Fenton and Jackson Blake belonged to a little wagon train, bound for the Black Hills. It was during the time of the first wild rush for the new El Dorado, just after the discovery of gold among the hills was made known. The plains were covered with bloodthirsty red men, and every trail to the hills was guarded by the savages. Despite all dangers, however, hundreds of emigrants took their lives in their hands and boldly started for the land of promise. Uncounted numbers never reached their destination. The scamps of many a paleface woman and child, as well as their protectors, hung at the girdle of the rapacious Sioux.

Howard Fenton and his beautiful daughter had joined a Deadwood bound wagon train at Bismarck. At the same place, Jackson Blake had also joined the train. Blake possessed to be the agent of certain capitalists who wished to secure mining property in the Hills. He soon became a great favorite with Howard Fenton, and much to his delight, the young man seemed decidedly smitten by the sweet face of the vivacious Edna.

The sun was slowly sinking toward the western horizon when, one day, despite an ominous warning from the veteran guide, Jackson Blake and Edna Fenton rode in advance of the train. Side by side they galloped away over the rolling prairie, little heeding how fast or how far they went. Edna was an excellent horsewoman, and the rich color upon her cheeks told how well she enjoyed the pleasure of a free dash across the open prairie. At a challenge from her companion, the horses were put to their utmost speed, and away they flew, neck and neck.

They knew not how far they had gone when they drew rein, and while their horses regained their wind, looked back over the course they had come.

An exclamation burst from Blake's lips, for the train was not in sight, but away in the distance came a dozen dark horsemen, and even as the young man looked back an exultant shout came faintly to his ears. Almost though his clinched teeth Blake hissed.

"Redskins, by Jove! Miss Fenton, we must fly for our lives!"

Edna uttered a little cry of alarm, and wheeling their horses they dashed away to escape the red demons in pursuit.

Already were their horses breathing heavily from their rapid race a short time before, and now they were fleeing before the red Bedouins of the plains, every one of whom was mounted upon a fleet horse.

For a way, directly in the path of the fugitives it seemed, hung the sun, a huge round ball of fire suspended but a short distance above the horizon.

"Oh, sir, do you think we can escape those creatures?" anxiously inquired the frightened maiden.

Before replying, Jackson Blake took one long look back over shoulder.

"I think we can," he answered.

"We have a fair start, and the sun is low. If our horses hold out till it becomes dark we may succeed in eluding them."

"Heaven grant we may!" was the prayer that Edna softly breathed.

Away across the plain raced pursued and pursuers, and slowly the sun sank lower. Every minute seemed an hour to the fatigued and terrified maiden.

Glancing back occasionally Jackson Blake could see that the savages were slowly but surely gaining.

Finally the sun reached the horizon and gradually sank from view.

"We shall elude them, Miss Fenton," were the encouraging words that the dark mustached man uttered.

"In the darkness we can circle and strike back for the train."

Slowly a dusky gloom gathered over the plains. Looking upward Jackson Blake laughed with satisfaction.

"There will be no moon during the first part of the night," he observed; "and therefore it will be comparatively dark."

His words proved true. Night settled over the Dakota plains and darkness veiled the fugitives from the eyes of their pursuers. In the gloom the man and girl gradually drew to the left, hoping that the redskins would pass them in the darkness.

Finally Blake drew rein.

"Listen!"

They remained perfectly silent and listened intently. A faint breeze fanned their faces, and the distant bark of a coyote came faintly to their ears. Then all was still.

"We have eluded them," declared the man. "Now we must double back. Fortune may direct us to the train."

Softly the maiden breathed a prayer that a kind father might direct them aright, and trusting all to her companion she followed him.

Slowly the panting, foam flecked

horses walked onward guided by their riders. The poor animals were nearly exhausted, but it wouldn't do to give them a breathing spell even now. First they must be sure that they are out of danger.

It seemed that for hours they passed onward. Edna was completely bewildered; she could not tell where they were going. However, she began to feel that their pursuers were eluded, and was mentally thanking the All Wise Being who had allowed them to escape, when suddenly, all around them, a number of dark forms seemed to spring up out of the very earth.

Then through the night rang out a yell of triumph from the throats of a dozen Sioux, and ere they could resist both man and maiden were dragged from their horses.

Then Edna became unconscious. She knew nothing of what happened until her senses returned, and she found herself lying upon the ground with both her hands tightly bound. Near at hand a camp fire was feebly burning, and by its light she saw that she was surrounded by the forms of many sleeping Indians. They were in a little cottonwood grove upon the bank of a stream.

A realizing sense of the full horror of her position caused a sickening sensation to creep over her, and for a moment she came near fainting again. She was a captive in the hands of the bloodthirsty redskins.

But where was her companion, Jackson Blake? She asked herself the question, and then shuddered with horror as an answer arose in her mind. He had been murdered! As she looked upon the sleeping forms, she half expected to see Jackson Blake's scalp attached to a savage's girdle. But although no sight met her gaze, she still felt sure that her companion had been slain.

By the flaring light of the camp fire she saw that beneath the rude rawhide thongs that held her wrists together a silk handkerchief had been placed, evidently to keep the bands from cutting and chafing her tender flesh. The handkerchief, she thought, had been taken from the body of her companion, but such care for her feelings upon the part of a red man was a great surprise.

The Indians were all sleeping soundly, evidently little fearing the approach of foes, or the escape of their captive. Edna struggled to break her bonds, but one attempt was sufficient, for it showed her that such a thing was impossible. Then she thought that she might arise and steal away, but she became aware that a lariat was fastened around her waist and attached to the waist of an Indian near by.

As she lay there, trying to think of some means of escape, she fancied she heard a faint sound in the darkness near at hand. She strained her eyes in that direction, but for a time could see nothing.

The fire sank lower, till a dull red glow given out by the embers was about all the light visible. Then, near at hand, she heard a warning hiss, and among the other shadows, seeming one of them, she saw what appeared to be a human form. The next moment the dark form slowly and silently advanced.

With her heart pounding heavily in her breast, Edna watched this shadow. Without the least noise it drew near. Finally the trembling, excited girl was enabled to make out that it was a white man.

Without disturbing the sleeping Indians, the daring intruder reached the captive's side. The dull light from the embers flashed upon the bared blade of a knife. The next moment the girl's bonds were severed.

In her ear the stranger breathed the very softest of whispers, enjoining the greatest caution. Then he lifted her to her feet. She would have fled from the spot, but he detained her.

Cautiously they crept away, and without disturbing an Indian reached the shadows that lay just beyond the gradually diminishing circle of light. In another moment they were hastening away through the cotton woods.

Suddenly the sound of voices near at hand arrested their fleeing footsteps. The unknown rescuer quickly sank to the ground, drawing the girl down with him. They were near the edge of the timber, and a short distance away they could see a dark form faintly outlined against the sky. The man was speaking, and evidently others were sitting on the ground near at hand listening.

"We've got the girl in our hands. The rest will be easy. We will drop on the train and wipe it out. Then I will turn up and pretend to rescue the girl from the reds. She will never suspect me, and will naturally look upon me as a hero. Of course she will fall in love with me, having no other friend and protector. Thus I shall win the only woman I ever loved—and I loved her at first sight—without letting her become aware of the disagreeable fact that I am Black Jack, the outlaw. Eh, boys?"

"Good plan, Cap, and under your management it can't fail to work," observed an unseen speaker.

Then while the outlaws were talking and planning, the rescued girl and her rescuer crept away.

Edna had recognized the voice of the first speaker, and was nearly stricken helpless by amazement and horror. Jackson Blake had not been killed. He was alive and unharmed, and not only that, but he was an outlaw—a false, black-hearted traitor. While apparently attempting to escape from the Indians he had carried her into their very midst.

Nearly half a mile away, in the midst of some thick cotton woods, a horse was hitched. His feet were

muffled, so that even if driven at full gallop they would give out little sound.

The escaped captive and her rescuer had reached the place where the animal was hitched, when a long-drawn yell came through the night from the Indian camp. Immediately a wild chorus of similar cries followed the first.

The man laughed as he deftly unhitched the horse.

"Hear them howl," he muttered. "I reckon they have just missed something."

It was near sunrise when a double-burdened horse entered an emigrant camp many miles from the scene of rescue. Wild cries of joy burst from the emigrants' lips as they recognized Edna Fenton as one of the persons mounted upon the horse. Howard Fenton nearly swooned from joy when he once more held his daughter safe in his arms.

No need to tell of his grief—of how he was only prevented from going in search of his lost daughter by the guide promising to go with him in the morning. No need to tell of these things; they were on his haggard face.

The old weatherbeaten guide came forward.

"Why, hullo! Durn my eyes!" he exclaimed, as his gaze rested on Edna's rescuer. "No—tain't—yes, 'tis Nebraska Nat, I swear!"

The next moment the old guide and handsome young plainsman and scout clasped hands.

"Hyar, folks," cried the guide as soon as he could make himself heard. "Let me interjue ye to Nebraska Nat, the dingdest whitest boy this side o' her Mississippi."

"And my brave rescuer," said Edna Fenton, a warm blush suffusing her beautiful face.

But why describe anything further? The reader can imagine what followed.

Suffice it to say that from this time till they reached their destination the emigrants were constantly on their guard. One night they were attacked, but succeeded in repulsing the foe. As the Indians retreated they carried away their dead warriors. The bodies of two white men were found, however. One was instantly recognized as Jackson Blake—Black Jack, the outlaw. And thus died one of the worst men who ever cursed the Black Hills trails.

The wagon train reached its destination in safety, and three months later the *Deadwood Pioneer* contained the following notice:

"Married—In this city, on Nov. 18,—by the Rev. —Nathaniel Norton to Miss Edna Fenton."—*True Pig.*

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

- Jan. 1.—Cleveland.
- " 3.—Cleveland, 10:45 A.M., Holy Communion
- " 3.—Cleveland, 4 P.M.
- " 6.—Cleveland, Social.
- " 9.—Chicago.
- " 10.—Chicago, 10:45. A.M., Holy Communion.
- " 10.—Chicago, 2:30 P.M.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

- Jan. 1st.—3 P.M., Christ Church, Oswego.
- Jan. 3d.—3 P.M., St. John's, Auburn.
- Jan. 7th.—Oneida.
- Jan. 8th.—7:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.
- Jan. 10th.—Rome.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28, 1891.

For the man fond of a soft, warm Overcoat, who will take proper care of it, our finest silk-lined Elysian and Fur Beavers at \$35 and \$40, or those fine silky Montagnacs, satin lined and velvet edged, are just right.

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—IN—

"The Dead Heart."

Thursday January 18, 1892, at 8 O'CLOCK P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 15 CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, is a CHABLERED, quarterly list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CATHOLIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The object of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild room in All Souls' Church for the deaf, Franklin Street, above the officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Robert M. Zeigler, President; Harry Van Allen, First Vice-President; Thomas B. Brown, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Sumner Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a single five-roomed house at 1325 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Friday evening of every month. The officers for 1891-'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, E. D. Wilson; Secretary, Jas. E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Wm. F. Purdon; Treasurer, Spencer M. Hannold. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 1325 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: J. A. Brandlick, President; W. McKroy, Vice-President; Wm. F. Anderson, Secretary; R. E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Mooney, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 736 St. Peter St.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held on the Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. L. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Barnard; Mrs. Little Wierle; Mrs. John Magee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Rosindale, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members, and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 83 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankelheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Louis Souweine, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer; and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Scherert; Recording Secretary, S. Stibler; Financial Secretary, E. Kollenbaum; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 335 East 4th St., New York City.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnie Elin, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1882, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting, for the transaction of business only, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 519 Olive St. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers elected for the season of 1891-'92 are as follows: President, G. D. Hunter; Vice-President, John J. Smith; Secretary, William Schaub; Treasurer, Charles Wolff; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Thuermer; Trustees: Madison H. Keen, and James J. Brown. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 2314 N. 10th Street.

PASA-PAS CLUB.

The Pasa-Pas Club, incorporated in 1891, under the statutes of Illinois, for the social and literary culture of its members, transacts business on the first Saturday evening of every month.

The Pasa-Pas Hall, on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, opposite Court House, is at the disposal of the club on Friday and Saturday evenings, when not open access to the hall can be obtained through any member. Officers for ensuing year are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Cronan, Vice-President; O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary; P. Gibson, Recording Secretary; M. Sonneborn, Treasurer; J. Bergler, Sergeant-at-Arms; G. Morton and G. Fraser, Trustees. Direct all communications to O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary, 3424 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Sunday night, in the Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: Thomas Godfrey, President; Alex. McWilliam, 1st Vice-President; Julius Wollmann, 2d Vice-President; James S. Orr, Secretary; and Charles F. Anderson, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 46 Wierfield Street.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the second week in April, and the closing is from the second week in April to the first week in October. The society extends its courtesies to strangers. Its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare, and sociability of the deaf, by having debates, lectures and story telling. The officers for 1891-'92 are: President, Charles F. Mall; Vice-President, Thure E. Carman; Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Arbell De Willegar; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Toole. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Frank F. Anderson, President; Mr. James Gibney, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward P. Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 281 Centre Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting deaf-mutes to obtain employment at the business. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. N.B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thos. Wild is Station R., Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theo. A. Froehlich, President; A. J. Laing, Vice-President; Fred. Peak, Second Vice-President; S. M. Brown, Secretary; Mr. Miller, Treasurer; T. W. Haight, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 4 Dominick Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Everett, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erby, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 21 Waverly St., Everett, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an occasional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio; Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, West Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Fond du Lac. General missionary in charge, Rev. Austin W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, O. Assistant Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldwell; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bonfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. A. Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 1-2 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; Joseph Soper, W. Soper, and Edward Mulcahy, Directors.

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